

himself to finding ways to doing more with less, an important objective in an era when sadly there are fewer and fewer dollars for defense. He committed himself to effectively integrating Reserve and National Guard elements into the total force, and General Reamer's efforts have gone a long way toward creating what is truly a "Total Army". Finally, when his former superior, General Abrams said that "The Army is not made up of people, the Army is people," General Reimer was listening. As Chief of Staff, he was always watching out for his soldiers, never forgetting that "Soldiers are our credentials," and our nation's greatest asset. Without well trained, motivated, and intelligent soldiers, our tanks, guns, weapons, and aircraft are all worthless.

On June 21, 1999, General Dennis J. Reimer will retire from the United States Army, having fulfilled the prediction of an anonymous editor of the *Howitzer* who said in 1962 that "... we're sure Denny will make it to the top." He has certainly done that and more, proving beyond a doubt that he is truly a "Can Do" soldier, leader, and American. I have no doubt that General Reimer is far from finished in finding ways to serve and make a difference, and I am confident that his future will be as bright and successful as his past has been. General Reimer, I salute you for your service, your sacrifices, and your patriotism and I wish you and your wife health and happiness in the years to come.

SESSQUICENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF THE MACON BEACON

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, today, I want to pay tribute to The Macon Beacon, a newspaper in Macon, MS, on the occasion of its sesquicentennial celebration.

This is a special event for Mississippi and for the city of Macon. Media exists to report what actually happens locally, nationally and globally. For 150 years, the Beacon has been reporting facts relevant to the lives of Noxubee County residents. The Beacon reached the Sesquicentennial milestone because it is a reliable source of information for its community.

I want to tell my colleagues a brief history of this historic yet vibrant newspaper. The Macon Beacon paper was founded in July 1849, for the people of Noxubee County, Mississippi. The county was established only 16 years before in 1833. The Beacon is the third oldest newspaper in Mississippi. It even has the distinction of being Noxubee County's oldest continuous business. This demonstrates the Macon Beacon's continued importance to the people of Noxubee County.

E.W. and Henry C. Ferris founded The Macon Beacon in 1849 and it remained in the Ferris family for the next 123 years. Its editorship passed down through the Ferris family from Henry to his son, Phillip, and then to

his son Douglas. Douglas recruited a cousin, Brooke Ferris, to continue the family's leadership in the business. This is an amazing and honorable family legacy.

In 1972, upon Mr. Brooke Ferris's retirement, Mr. Jim Robbins purchased The Macon Beacon. The Robbins family of Macon, Mississippi, continued to publish the newspaper until 1993. Then Mr. Scott Boyd bought it and he continues to publish The Macon Beacon today.

The First Amendment to the Constitution indicates the importance of a free and vigilant press to our democratic republic. The Macon Beacon has lived up to these expectations by faithfully reporting community events for 150 years. The Macon Beacon has survived and flourished through three major wars, including the War Between the States, and the Great Depression. Each edition of The Beacon is eagerly awaited by the newspaper's 3,100 subscribers, more than a fourth of the county's population.

In the words of its founding editor, Mr. Henry C. Ferris, The Macon Beacon is "a semi-public institution dedicated to the service of the people." I want to congratulate The Macon Beacon on the celebration of 150 years of dedicated service to Noxubee County.

THANKS TO SENATE PAGES

Mr. DASCHLE. Mr. President, I would like to say farewell to a wonderful group of young men and women who have served as Senate pages over the last five months, and thank them for the contributions they make to the day-to-day operations of the Senate.

This particular group of pages has served with distinction and has done a marvelous job of balancing their responsibilities to their studies and to this body.

Page life is not easy. I suspect few people understand the rigorous nature of the page's work. On a typical day, pages rise early and are in school by 6:15 a.m. After several hours in school each morning, pages then report to the Capitol to prepare the Senate Chamber for the day's session. Throughout the day, pages are called upon to perform a wide array of tasks—from obtaining copies of documents and reports for Senators to use during debate, to running errands between the Capitol and the Senate office buildings, to lending a hand at our weekly conference lunches.

Once we finish our business here for the day—no matter what time—the pages return to the dorm and prepare for the next day's classes and Senate session and, we hope, get some much-needed sleep. Even with all of this, they continually discharge their tasks efficiently and cheerfully.

Aside from their normal day-to-day duties, this class in particular has had some extraordinary experiences as they witnessed firsthand the democratic process with all of its strengths and its

imperfections. On their first day as Senate pages, they were thrown into the middle of the impeachment debate. As their semester here progressed, they witnessed several historic debates such as whether to send our country's armed forces into an international conflict far from home. And they watched our country struggle through the aftermath of tragedies such as Littleton, Colorado and the Senate's efforts to pass meaningful gun control legislation.

I hope every person in this page class gained some insight into the need for individuals to become involved in community and civic activities. By living and working together, they have gained knowledge about the political process that they could not obtain from a textbook alone. The future of our nation strongly depends on the generations who will follow us in this august body. I look forward to the possibility that one or more of this fine group of young people will return as a member of the U.S. Senate.

Mr. President, with your permission, I would like to insert in the RECORD the names and states of each of the Senate pages to whom we are saying goodbye. They are: Derek Alsup, New Hampshire; Devin Barta, Wisconsin; Halicia Burns, Michigan; Richard Carroll, Delaware; Micah Cermele, Alabama; Cathryn Cone, Missouri; Clay Crockett, Michigan; Danielle Driscoll, California; Mark Hadley, Virginia; Patrick Hallahan, New Jersey; Jessica Lipschultz, Idaho; Jennifer Machacek, Iowa; Brendan McCann, Virginia; Mark Nexon, Vermont; Chandra Obie, Montana; Stephanie Stahl, South Dakota; Marian Thorpe, West Virginia; Stephanie Valencia, New Mexico; and George Vana IV, Vermont.

I'm sure all my colleagues join me in thanking these fine young men and women, and wishing them well in the future.

THE VERY BAD DEBT BOXSCORE

Mr. HELMS. Mr. President, it doesn't take a rocket scientist to realize that 30 years of federal deficits have taken their toll on the federal budget.

Likewise, two budget "surpluses," although a step in the right direction, will scarcely make a dent on the actual federal debt oppressing both the government and the people. In fact, it does very little, but constrict the actual increase of the federal debt.

Even if the projected estimates from the Office of Management and Budget are correct, a surplus for 11 consecutive years will go hand-in-hand with a "gross federal debt" that will inch closer and closer to a 6 trillion dollar figure!—Now that, Mr. President, is a couple I do not particularly like to envision. But that is where we are. We are in a quagmire of debts.

I have heard comments that we—the Congress and this Administration—have taken steps to cut the federal deficit, but what is not being said is that

the budget "surplus" has little effect on the federal debt. We have indeed managed to cut the deficit out of the equation, but the answer to the relevant question—are we reducing the total federal debt at the same time—is NO. The surplus only cuts the debt's rate of growth.

With these thoughts in mind, Mr. President, I begin where I left off on Thursday:

At the close of business, Friday, June 11, 1999, the federal debt stood at \$5,606,704,532,050.51 (Five trillion, six hundred six billion, seven hundred four million, five hundred thirty-two thousand, fifty dollars and fifty-one cents).

One year ago, June 11, 1998, the federal debt stood at \$5,496,698,000,000 (Five trillion, four hundred ninety-six billion, six hundred ninety-eight million).

Fifteen years ago, June 11, 1984, the federal debt stood at \$1,519,173,000,000 (One trillion, five hundred nineteen billion, one hundred seventy-three million).

Twenty-five years ago, June 11, 1974, the federal debt stood at \$472,107,000,000 (Four hundred seventy-two billion, one hundred seven million) which reflects a debt increase of more than \$5 trillion—\$5,134,597,532,050.51 (Five trillion, one hundred thirty-four billion, five hundred ninety-seven million, five hundred thirty-two thousand, fifty dollars and fifty-one cents) during the past 25 years.

WELCOME TO THE BOY SCOUTS FROM MINNESOTA

Mr. WELLSTONE. Madam President, we have Boy Scouts from the Minnesota troops here, and I would like to welcome them. They are up in the gallery. I mention that because the Scouts represent a real tradition of public service. Maybe I should not have done that. If not, I stand corrected. Let me just say the Scouts represent a real tradition of public service, and if Scouts should come here and visit and be in the gallery, then I would be very proud.

For the Scouts' information, there are certain rules of the Senate that govern what we say and don't say.

RICHARD ALLEN'S TRIBUTE TO ADMIRAL BUD NANCE

Mr. HELMS. Mr. President, the late Admiral James W. (Bud) Nance was eulogized in late May by an eloquent friend who knew Bud well, a friend who had worked with Bud on many occasions beginning with their respective responsibilities with President Reagan during the eight years of the Reagan presidency.

That eloquent friend is a friend of many of us, a remarkable American who understands the miracle of this great country, Richard V. Allen, Chairman, The Richard V. Allen Company.

Mr. President, Dick Allen was speaking at a dinner on behalf of a non-profit foundation at Wingate University. He began by paying his respects to "fifteen distinguished directors" of the

foundation, among them the Honorable Roger Milliken identified by Mr. Allen as "the champion of good causes".

At this point, Mr. President, I shall pick up, verbatim, Mr. Allen's remarks, and I ask that the remainder of those remarks be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the remarks were ordered to be printed in the RECORD as follows:

But another of these distinguished persons is not with us this evening, and it is about him—a very special person—that I am honored to speak some heartfelt words.

I refer of course, to Admiral James W. Nance, an extraordinary patriot who was laid to rest yesterday morning at Arlington National Cemetery, perhaps the Senator's closest confidant after Mrs. Helms, and with whom I was privileged to have a close relationship for nearly two decades.

It is not possible to convey either the depth of sorrow reigning over Washington in the week since Bud Nance departed this earth, nor is it possible to capture in words the grandeur of the successive honors and tributes so justly showered upon him in recent days as we celebrated his extraordinary career, his lifetime with his loving family and with us.

Bud Nance and Jesse Helms are two distinct persons, friends since they were little boys and friends for life, men who knew and understood each other as stalwart loyalists to God, Family and Country, and who fought side by side for freedom, democracy and just causes. But to evoke the name of one is to remind us of the other, and this had a special meaning for me.

In 1980, following the Reagan landslide and during the transition, the Chairman-designate of the Senate Agriculture Committee called to ask if I would meet with a recently retired Admiral. As the Chairman put it, "this is a good ole boy I've known for a long time, he's worked in the Pentagon and he knows how to fly planes on and off aircraft carriers." The Senator told me he might be interested in "some kind of junior staff job at the NSC," and would I just talk with him.

Bud Nance came aboard the Transition Team steaming at thirty knots, said he liked tough assignments and could execute them well. For starters, I asked him to work with my own long-time friend, Gene Kopp, in "revamping the Carter National Security Council staff." Bud said: "Oh, I get it, I'm supposed to be just like a vacuum cleaner, just blow 'em all out of there?" And he did just that!

Yesterday, Secretary of State Madeleine Albright, who graciously attended the services for Bud and was here tonight, reminded me that Bud had invited her—she was then an assistant to Zbigniew Brzezinski, my predecessor—in for an interview, since he was meeting with all departing staff members, some of whom, incredibly, thought they should be kept on. She recalls saying to him, "Why are you interviewing me? I don't want to work with you people anyway!!" As it turned out, she was right!

Bud Nance was just the best associate and the hardest working man a fellow could ever have. He insisted on doing heavy lifting, and served his President faithfully and well. On one occasion, in the summer of 1981, the Navy was running an operation into the Gulf of Sidra, near Libyan waters, to establish freedom of navigation there. I was in California with President Reagan. Bud insisted on sleeping the night in the Situation Room, in order to supervise the operation. At about midnight on the West Coast, I got the call from Bud, who in a matter of fact tone said, "Dick, we sent our carrier in there, and two Libyan fellas came flyin' out at us in Russian Migs. We put up our planes, and now the Libyans ain't flying any more because they

locked their radars onto our boys, and their planes got all tore up by our missiles, and those Libyan boys are definitely down in the drink. Now, if I was you, I'd be callin' the President, and I'm goin' home to get some sleep."

If I were to recite the extraordinary career and accomplishments of this very special man, I'd merely repeat what more than twenty Senators of both parties related so eloquently in their speeches under a Special Order on Tuesday—filling fifteen solid pages of the Congressional Record, and what was said so movingly by his granddaughter Catherine and son Andrew at yesterday's services.

Leaving the White House in 1982, Bud went to work for Boeing until Senator Helms asked him to come up to the Hill and take charge of the Foreign Relations Committee in 1991. After the Navy, after The White House, after Boeing, he again accepted the call of duty. Everyone knows the basis on which he agreed to go to work again—he declared that he would work for free year, saying that his pension and social security were quite enough, thank you, and "America has been good to me." He was not permitted to do that, and had to accept minimum wage of \$2.96 a week, later raised by cost of living increases, he was forced to accept the munificent sum of \$4.53 a week.

Each of us who knew, respected and loved him will miss him very much.

Yesterday, the motorcade that left the Lewinsville Presbyterian Church in McLean enroute to Arlington Cemetery stretched for nearly two miles. The cannon fired their salute, the rifles cracked, the bugler played Taps, the Honor Guard stood by, and Bud's pastor asked us to stand for the flyover.

North across the Potomac they came, four magnificent F-18 jets, flying in precise formation; as they roared directly over the assembled mourners, three proceeded straight ahead while one ignited his afterburner, peeled off in a long and beautiful arc, flying straight up into the heavens, symbolizing Bud's career and the passage to his Maker. It was a profound moment, reminiscent of how much Bud liked that little placard that used to rest on President Reagan's desk with the inscription,

"There's no limit to what a man can do or where he can go if he doesn't mind who gets the credit."

Bud never minded at all.

INTRODUCTION OF BILLS AND JOINT RESOLUTIONS

The following bills and joint resolutions were introduced, read the first and second time by unanimous consent, and referred as indicated:

By Mr. GREGG:

S. 1217. An original bill making appropriations for the Departments of Commerce, Justice, and State, the Judiciary, and related agencies for the fiscal year ending September 30, 2000, and for other purposes; from the Committee on Appropriations; placed on the calendar.

By Mr. BURNS:

S. 1218. A bill to direct the Secretary of the Interior to issue to the Landusky School District, without consideration, a patent for the surface and mineral estates of certain lots, and for other purposes; to the Committee on Energy and Natural Resources.

By Mr. REED:

S. 1219. A bill to require that jewelry imported from another country be indelibly